

The Committee on Merino Bucks, make the following awards:

1st premium, Merino Buck, W. M. Lincoln, \$4.00
2d do do do D. Townsend, 3.00
3d do do do D. Townsend, 2.00
4th do do do H. W. Lester, 1.00
1st premium, yearling Buck, D. Kelly, 3.00
2d do do do W. M. Lincoln, 2.00
3d do do do D. Townsend, 1.00
1st premium, Merino Lamb, J. Sheldon, Jr., 4.00
2d do do do W. M. Lincoln, 3.00
3d do do do D. Townsend, 2.00
4th do do do H. W. Lester, 1.00

On Domestic and Mixed Breeds of Cattle the committee presented the following report:

1st premium Bull, two years old and upwards, L. Buxton, Middletown, \$4.00
2d premium, C. G. Boardman Rutland, 3.00
3d do do do Addison Buck, Puttfield, 2.00
1st premium, Cow, 3 years old and upwards, H. Hayward, Clarendon, 4.00
2d premium, J. Fuller, Clarendon, 3.00
3d do do do Alvin Teony, Rutland, 2.00
1st premium, Cow, two years old, L. Rounds, Clarendon, 3.00
2d premium, C. S. W. Hodges, Clarendon, 2.00
3d do do do A. Noble, 1.00
1st premium, Cattle, two years old, C. L. Johnson, West Rutland, 4.00
2d premium, 5 yearlings, H. Hayward, 3.00
3d do do do J. Fuller, Clarendon, 2.00
4th do do do J. Fuller, Clarendon, 1.00
5th do do do J. Fuller, Clarendon, 1.00
6th do do do J. Fuller, Clarendon, 1.00
7th do do do J. Fuller, Clarendon, 1.00
8th do do do J. Fuller, Clarendon, 1.00
9th do do do J. Fuller, Clarendon, 1.00
10th do do do J. Fuller, Clarendon, 1.00

The Committee on Swine make the following awards:

Best Boar, G. T. Hodges, \$4.00
2d best do do do Porter Howe, 3.00
3d best do do do Porter Howe, 2.00
4th best do do do Porter Howe, 1.00
5th best do do do Porter Howe, 1.00
6th best do do do Porter Howe, 1.00
7th best do do do Porter Howe, 1.00
8th best do do do Porter Howe, 1.00
9th best do do do Porter Howe, 1.00
10th best do do do Porter Howe, 1.00

The Committee on Mechanics' Work award premiums as follows:

Premium to Hodges & Co., Cooking, \$3.00
Premium to R. Blake, Box Stoves, 2.00
Premium to J. Winchell, Cabinet Work, 1.00
Premium to Wm. Fitch, do do 3.00
Premium to H. T. Dorrance, Harness, 3.00
Premium to G. A. Tuttle, Printing, 2.00
Premium to H. Hart, Upper Leather, 3.00
Premium to John Cook, Hats, 2.00

PLOWING MATCH.

The committee appointed judges of the plowing match and to award the premiums therefor, respectfully report that they witnessed with great pleasure the exhibition of what took place this day, and when all were deserving, found it difficult to discriminate between those who were entitled to the first and second premiums, for plowing with horses, they nevertheless, observing the rules presented by the society, have thought proper to award the 1st premium for plowing with horse teams, to Joseph Sheldon of Fairhaven, and the second to Thaddeus Terrill of Middletown, there being but 30 seconds difference in the time in which they finished their work one having performed it in 11 1/2 minutes exclusive of the rest, and the other, in 32 minutes. Mr. Henry Haven, who commenced plowing, unfortunately broke his plow, or he might have fairly competed with those to whom the premiums were awarded, and we award the first premium for plowing with ox-teams to Henry Haven, the one who entered the field as competitor having withdrawn before the time expired.

The severe storm on the day and evening previous to the Fair prevented the committee of arrangements from completing their well designed preparations, and hindered the more distant towns from contributing their full share to the exhibition; still the showing of animal was very fine, perhaps not inferior to any previous Fair of this Society, while the articles in the exhibition building were far superior in numbers, in excellence, and in their arrangement to those of former years.

The notices of Nurseries were not presented in season to allow of an examination by the Judges, hence no premiums could be awarded.

Among the fine horses on exhibition, none was more noticed than Mr. Andrews' "Searcher," had he been owned in the county the requisite time to have been entered for a premium, we doubt not but he would have taken the first premium. It was much to be regretted that the fine gelding owned by Mr. Josiah Pratt, of Rutland, was presented too late for competition. Also superior Fat Cattle by Mr. James Hinton, of Shrewsbury, Mr. Alexander Newton, of Clarendon, and other stock and articles, not particularly noticed.

(Mrs. Shaffer begs leave to return the order for the first premium of \$1 on Worst-work, with request that the amount be applied for the benefit of the Society.)

The Society voted to present to Mr. Thompson, their hearty thanks for his appropriate and eloquent address.

OREL COOK, Rec. Sec.

TRIAL OF THE CHRISTIANA RIOTERS.—The U. S. Circuit Court have issued a special venire for 108 jurors to be drawn from Lancaster county, to try Elijah Lewis and 37 others for treason against the United States. The trial is set down for the fourth Monday in November next.

Edward Bates, charged with abstracting a letter from the Post Office, and William Stellan, for counterfeiting U. S. coin, have had their trials postponed till November next.

Faylen's Circassian Oil gives the hair a rich and glossy appearance, prevents its falling off, eradicates dandruff, and is used by every gentleman and lady.—[Adv.]

For sale by H. L. Spencer.

FUGITIVE SLAVE ARRESTED AT STRATFORD.

Riot and excitement; attempted escape of the Negro; Whites arrested for aiding; the slave finally carried off by the mob, &c.

STRATFORD, Oct. 1.

A colored man named W. Henry, who has resided in this city for some time past, was arrested this morning by U. S. Marshall Allen, as a fugitive slave. He is a cooper by trade, and was at work in his shop when he was arrested. The officer informed him that he was charged with some slight offense, and he allowed himself to be taken and handcuffed under that impression. He was taken before Commissioner Saline, and an examination gone into.

Considerable excitement was occasioned by the arrest, and a large crowd assembled in and about the office of the Commissioner.

While the examination was progressing the negro made his escape, into the street, and was closely followed by a crowd of persons, some of whom were desirous to assist in his escape, and others were equally anxious to assist his recapture. A carriage was procured by the negro's friends, but not in season to be made available for the object in view. He was recaptured by the officers before he got out of the limits of the city.

He was then taken to the police office, followed by a large crowd, composed mostly of his friends.

The examination was resumed with closed doors, and the purpose of the evidence adduced is not known.

Several white men were arrested for assisting the negro in his attempted flight.

This being the County Fair day, a large concourse of people surrounded the police office, where the negro and the white men were undergoing an examination.

About dusk, the crowd began to throw stones into the window of the police office pretty freely, which had the effect to adjourn the court till eight o'clock to-morrow morning.

For a while after the adjournment, the crowd seemed to disperse; but about half-past eight o'clock they began to break in the windows and doors, and thus made an entrance into the building and carried off the negro. All sorts of weapons were used in the affray. Pistols were fired from both sides, but we cannot learn that they took effect on any one. Several persons were badly hurt from clubs and stones, but none seriously.

Tremendous excitement prevails, and great indignation is manifested towards Col. O. Vanderberg, for the course he took in countermarching the military muster which was to have taken place to-day. Had not that been done, all might have been stopped.

The excitement, which is very great, is increasing.

ANOTHER CASE.

**Arrest of a Fugitive Slave near Dan-
kirk; the negro remanded to his master; Escape of four others.**

BUFFALO, Oct. 1.

A fugitive slave, named Harrison, was arrested yesterday near Dankirk, and brought to this city.

After a brief hearing in the case of Harrison, Commissioner Smith decided that the boy was a fugitive slave, and that he would make out an order for his return. He was ironed and taken to jail.

The Court House was crowded with excited citizens, who made a show of resistance, but after some slight skirmishing, within and without the court room, Harrison was safely lodged in jail. To prevent the escape or rescue of the prisoner, he was handcuffed to a Buffalo constable named Hamblet. The claimant of Harrison is Dr. Parron, of Hardy county, Virginia.

The negro is a mulatto, and about 19 years of age. When about being removed from the Court room, he said "I would rather die than return to slavery."

The Hon. Seth C. Hawley and H. S. Love, Esq., appeared for the fugitive, and James M. Smith, Esq., for the claimant.

The principal objection raised in favor of the prisoner was, that the affidavit on which the warrant was issued did not state that Harrison escaped from Virginia, or any other place, but simply that he escaped. This point was, of course, over-ruled.

Four other fugitives, for whom warrants were issued, have escaped to Canada.

LATER FROM CALIFORNIA.

Arrival of the Ohio, with the California mails and two millions of gold; the burning of the Lafayette; Ishmael news.

NEW YORK, Oct. 6.

Steamer Ohio arrived at 8 o'clock this morning, with 450 passengers, the Pacific mail, and \$1,400,000 in gold on freight. The passengers have about \$600,000.

Among the passengers in the Ohio are Capt. Stoddard and crew of the steamer Lafayette, which vessel took fire off Chagres on the 10th, while preparing to leave for San Juan. She was burnt to the water's edge and sunk in 8 or 9 fathoms water. She had on board a supply of coal, a quantity of freight for San Juan consisting of dry goods, liquors, specie, &c. Capt. Stoddard was on the vessel when the fire broke out, but it was impossible to check it. The loss is heavy and but a small portion is insured.

The Ohio met the Northern from Panama in San Diego with one shaft broken. She left the same day for San Francisco. A mutiny had occurred on board among some of the passengers who undertook to take control of the ship. They failed however, and were put in irons.

The Ishmael appears to be infested with robbers, and many of the passengers across lose everything. The gold train was attacked a short time since by fourteen of the robbers, two of whom were afterwards captured and the gold recovered, four of the others were shot at and two mortally wounded.

The scenes connected with the execution of justice upon the bodies of McKenzie and Whittaker seem to have created nearly as much excitement as the occasion of Stuart's execution by the same tribunal. The telegraph has faithfully given the outlines of this horrible affair, but the following circumstantial statement from the *Alta California* of Aug. 25th, will be read with interest:

Yesterday afternoon, about 2 1/2 o'clock, the ball of the Monumental Engine Company commenced tolling in a very rapid manner, and a cry of fire was raised, which however was corrected in a few minutes by the statement that the prisoners, Whittaker and McKenzie, had been taken out of the county jail by some members of the vigilance committee. The manner of the rescue was as follows: About 2 1/4 o'clock, the prisoners, as has been the custom for several Sundays past, were taken out of their cells for the purpose of listening to Divine service, which was performed by Rev. Mr. Williams. Soon after they were called out, the attention of Capt. Lambert, the keeper of the jail, was called to the gate by the sentry, who was on the roof and in a moment the doors were burst open, a rush made, and Captain Lambert thrown upon the ground and held. The prisoners, Whittaker and McKenzie, were at the same moment seized and carried out. Two or three pistol shots were fired, but were fired in thin air, and it is said, merely as signals.

A carriage was outside, in which the prisoners were placed; it was driven, we understand, by one of the keepers of a lively stable, and a pair of fine, dashing gray horses sprang at the word in the direction of Dupont street.

At this juncture, the bell of the Monumental was rung in quick, sharp strokes. The constabulary in the streets can better be imagined than described. People ran in all directions, but the crowd seemed hurrying toward the county jail. The excitement and uproar was terrific. As the multitude surged now this way, now that, and finally drifted toward the jail, a carriage might have been seen, dashing fiercely down Dupont street.

In it were the capturing party and the prisoners. Pistols were held at the heads of the victims during the time they were in the carriage, and before the crowd were aware what had happened, Whittaker and McKenzie were safe in the rooms of the Committee. Thirty-six members were engaged in the rescue of these men, and it is said they have for several days been watching an opportunity to recapture them. Most of the party was composed of the room-guards on duty at the time the prisoners were taken from the Committee. It is said that Capt. Lambert called on his men to fire, and that pistols were presented with deadly aim on both sides. The prisoners were taken just as the sermon in the prison had been concluded, and resisted to the utmost the strong arm of the capturers.

From every Ward in the city, and from the most remote suburban parts within the sound of the Vigilance bell, people came flocking, breathless and excited, to the scene of execution. The streets presented a scene of furious, mad disorder. Living masses surged down the byways, through the thoroughfares, and over the plank roads, until the tramp and roar of the multitude sounded like the beating of the ocean waves upon a stormy shore. Every moment the crowd grew more intense, and the pulse of the excited populace beat higher. Montgomery street poured its tide of human masses into California street, and California emptied its living contents, like a mighty river, upon the spot where the prisoners had been taken by their captors. Here are the Vigilance Committee Chambers—two large frame houses, ranged side by side, of two-story construction, their "gable ends" fronting Battery street, in the block between California and Pine streets. The lower floors of these buildings are occupied as stores—the upper apartments are the Vigilance chambers, and have each heavy double doors, opening upon Battery street above which project timbers and pulleys, such as are used in store lofts for the purpose of hoisting goods from the ground.

The afternoon was very windy, and the dust of the streets filled the air. While the multitude were passing into Battery street, and securing all the elevated places and positions for overlooking the proceedings, an outcry and huzza rent the air, and was borne up from the rooms of the Committee far into the city, until ten thousand throats seemed to join in a general cheer and shout of congratulation. The Committee had assembled, and were preparing to execute justice upon the criminals! A carriage dashed round the corner and up California street. It was greeted with cheer after cheer. The driver stood up in his box, waved his hat, and huzzied in reply. This was the carriage in which the prisoners had been carried off from the county jail, and which was now returning from the Committee rooms. It was drawn by white horses, whose sides were reeking with foam and perspiration. The crowd parted right and left as it passed, but closing up through the streets, and packing every square foot of ground within sight of the Vigilance Chambers.

The house-tops, the windows, piles of lumber and of goods, and all other accessible points of elevation that afforded footing, or a place to clamber up and hold on, were seized and occupied. Heads were thrust forth from the windows all along the line of the street in which the crowd was gathered. Women were crushed between the restless, swaying bodies of the more rugged species of animal life. A confused, busy

hum of low voices pervaded the air and might have been heard blocks distant. Still the crowd increased. Members of the Vigilance Committee, arriving on the ground, after jostling through the dense mass of human beings, found the passage to the chambers completely blocked up and closed, the doors being fastened inside, so as to resist the pressure from without. In the southern chamber a rope had been "reeved" through the block attached to the beam above the left door, and several members, appearing at the fall, lowered the rope to their comrades below, and swung them up from the ground, thus giving them access to the Committee.

Twelve minutes had passed since the alarm was sounded on the fire bell, when the door of the northern chamber opened, a few members appeared without their coats, and addressed a few words to the heaving surging masses below. The din of human voices that arose, completely drowned the speaker's words. It was understood that the capture of the prisoners was announced. Cries of "hang them up!" "now and here!" ensued, and the tumult and noise each moment grew greater. A member of the Committee waved his hand, significant of assent to the proposition, and in a momentary lull we could catch the remark, hurriedly and energetically made "We have them; never fear; it is all right;" and a thundering shout of wild congratulation announced that the people below were as fully bent upon witnessing justice done as their representatives in the chambers above. A few of the Committee then dashed out the glass over the door of the southern chamber and one of their number mounted into the opening, holding one end of a rope. Dexterously clinging to the clapboards on the outside, he managed to pass the rope through the block and returned with the two ends to the floor. Both doors of the Committee rooms were then closed—the fatal ropes inside.

It was now within fifteen minutes of 3 P. M., seventeen minutes only having been spent in rescuing the prisoners from jail, conveying them to the rooms, and completing the preliminaries of their execution. The great, dense, agitated crowd that covered the roofs, and clung by dozens to the sides of all the adjoining houses, and packed the streets, darkened the walls, and filled the rigging and boats along the docks, presented an awful and imposing spectacle of excited, impatient and resolute mankind. Ten thousand faces were upturned, and every eye was fixed upon the doors of the committee chambers.

The vast concourse was still almost to the hush of death, but this was only for a few seconds. Two minutes only had passed after the ropes were drawn in, and already the crowd showed signs of impatience. The first murmur had scarcely arisen, however, when the doors of both chambers were simultaneously jerked open, presenting to view each of the prisoners, half surrounded at each door by the members of the Committee. A terrific shout rent the air.

The multitude, tossed to and fro—above all, amid all, calmly but sternly stood the band of the Brothers of Vigilance, and in their hands the fainting drooping, gasping, criminals, their arms pinioned and their feet secured. The rope was about their necks, their coats having been removed and they stood aghast and trembling in the brief second of life-time allowed them to confront the stormy sea of human beings spread far out below them. Another second of time and they were tossed far out into the space, and drawn up like lightning up to the beams end. Both were executed at one and the same instant, the signal being given throughout the chambers, and the members rushing back with the rope until the culprits each had been dragged to the block, and hung almost motionless by the neck. Then a few convulsive throbs and the names of McKenzie and Whittaker were but empty words—their tabernacles of flesh cold in "obstruction's apathy."

While they were hanging the crowd below vented in whispers, and some of the more thoughtless in shouts, their approval. One or two of the Committee very indecorously appeared at the threshold from which the poor wretches had the moment before passed into eternity, and seemed to recognize acquaintances among the populace, exhibiting very little reverence for the sacredness and solemnity of death, to say the least. McKenzie was attired in gray pants and coarse shirts, and was hung from the beam in front of the northern room of the Committee. While being dragged to the fatal spot, from the further end of the room, he manifested an overwhelming fright and terror. His face was pallid, his eyes upturned, his hair seemed to stand out from the scalp, and every fibre of his flesh quivered, and seemed to clutch existence.

Whittaker was apathetic and unmoved. He was cleanly dressed, and was much the best looking man of the two. McKenzie exhibited a countenance, when brought up to the door, that few who looked upon it will ever forget. The spectators turned away from the bodies while swinging in the air, and the great crowd began to disperse, slowly, silently, solemnly. Numbers of men were continually arriving on the ground, as the earliest comers

took their departure. Over fifteen thousand people, probably, visited the place of execution during the day.

The bodies, after hanging forty minutes, were taken down, and it being found that life still remained in the body of Whittaker, it was again suspended from the beam. Twenty minutes after it was again cut down, and then, we understand, the Coroner was admitted to hold his inquest. But two or three witnesses were examined at the inquest. The physicians present decided that the necks were not broken, and the Jury returned the following verdict:

"In accordance with the testimony, the Jury, after deliberate consideration, have come to the conclusion, and accordingly render their verdict that Samuel Whittaker and Robert McKenzie came to their death by being hanged by the neck, thereby producing strangulation, by the act of a body of citizens styled the Vigilance Committee of San Francisco, on the afternoon of Sunday, August 24, at about three o'clock, in front of the Vigilance Committee Room, on Battery street, near California street, from the second story thereof."

FROM CENTRAL AMERICA.

New York, Oct. 6.

Letters from Nicaragua report that Gen. Munoz had marched upon Granada, with a view to capture the city and put an end to Montenegro's movement.

Much excitement prevailed at San Juan, in consequence of the appointment of an Englishman as local agent for the American Ship Canal Company.

Late advices from Central America mention every thing as quiet. The war in Yucatan remains in statu quo.

The following information, received in a letter from this city, dated Granada Aug. 15th, gives a very intelligible view of the condition of affairs in Nicaragua:

The Musquitos are to retire to the Blue Fields River for a sum of money to be paid them. Graytown or San Juan de Nicaragua to be ceded to Nicaragua. Costa Rica is to have her territory fixed in the right or south bank of the St. Johns, and to retain the province of Guana Carte, but Nicaragua is to have dominion over the water of Lake Nicaragua and the river.

The sum to be paid the Musquitos is about \$2000, being the sum which Nicaragua is supposed to owe to Costa Rica. It is a fair settlement all around.

General Munoz had raised the standard of rebellion in Leon. He caused the Director of the State, and the Ex-Secretaries to be seized in the night, and packed them off on mules, tied hand and foot.

A military row took place and the soldiers, numbering about 200, proclaimed a new Governor. It is evident that the object of Pinola, the late Director was to put down the military and make a national guard do the duty of the regular troops.

Munoz and the soldiers did not like this, and he consequently broke out in rebellion, and has called upon the Government to dissolve itself and submit to him; but the Government is using every means in its power to raise a force, and I have no fear that it will succeed, Leon is in possession of Munoz, but no other town has responded to his call.

Gen. Bruto Chamusca set out with about 600 men to Managua, which is the key to this part of the country, and he will hold that place till he is strong enough to march on to Leon. This is very disturbing to business.

LATE FROM HAVANA.

New Orleans, Oct. 5.

The U. S. mail steamer Georgia, Lieut. Porter commanding, arrived to-day, direct from Havana. She brings a large number of passengers, and news from Havana to Oct. 1st.

We learn that about forty more Lopez prisoners had been sent to Cadiz. Several remained in the hospital, some of whom are in a most pitiable condition. Capt. Ellis of Washington, had been pardoned and liberated.

THE MICHIGAN CONSPIRATORS.—On the 26th ult. the Railroad conspirators were brought into Court, at Detroit, for sentence Judge Wing asked if the prisoners had anything to say why sentence should not be passed upon them when Ammi Filley, Orlando D. Williams, Wm. Corwin, Dr. Farnham, Eben Price, Richard Price and Lyman Champlin, each arose, and after saying a few words, protested their innocence. The Judge then reminded them of the enormity of their offence—upon the character of the evidence for and against them, and the rules of evidence by which courts are bound to be governed. He attached different degrees of guilt to the prisoners, and sentenced Orlando D. Williams and Ammi Filley ten years to the penitentiary; William Corwin, Aaron Mount, Eben Price, Richard Price, Dr. Farnham, and Andrew J. Erceland, eight years; Erastus Champlin, Lyman Champlin, Willard Champlin, Erastus Smith, each five years. The prisoners were then remanded.

YOUTH AND AGE.—A lady of Cincinnati, who was a visitor at the Litchfield celebration, relates the following which happened to her:

After dinner we walked to the court-

house to see the portraits of the old people who once resided in the place. Some have long since gone to their last resting place; but few remained to tell the tales of days gone by. As we walked about the room, we stopped before a very singular picture of a lady most curiously dressed, holding at her side a pretty boy. We had been looking at it but a few moments, when we noticed an old gray-haired man standing by us, who spoke and said, "Would you think the old man you now see was ever that guileless little child?" Youth and beauty on one side of us—on the other, old age, with tottering steps, wrinkled brow and silvery locks. What must have been the feelings of that old man as he stood by that picture!—*Cin. Gazette.*

NO ENJOYMENT FROM ILL-GOTTEN WEALTH.—If a man is a fool to expect wealth by dishonest means, he is a still greater fool if he expects that wealth, so acquired will afford him any enjoyment. Enjoyment, did I say? Is it possible that in such a case, any man can expect enjoyment? What! enjoyment for you who have attained wealth by falsehood—by deception—by extortion—by oppression—you expect enjoyment! Listen, listen to the hearty denunciations of all honest men; to the awful imprecations of those you have injured; to the reproaches of your family whose name you have dishonored; to the accusations of that conscience whose voice you have stifled; and to the awful thunder of that Heaven whose laws you have outraged! Listen to these—these are the enjoyments that will attend your ill-gotten wealth. "He that getteth riches, and not by right, shall leave them in the midst of his days; and at end shall be a fool."

SEEING THE PROCESSION.—A number of persons who came into town from the country, to see the procession on Friday, met with a ludicrous contretemps on the occasion. For want of better quarters they took up lodgings in the new jail, where they found excellent bed and board in spite of stone walls and iron bars. Unluckily while despatching their breakfast on Friday morning, the door of their apartment accidentally swung to and shut them up, with a spring lock, as safe as a thief in a mill. The jailer having gone to see the show, they were kept in a tantalizing incarceration during the most interesting part of the performance. A pitiful hearted individual who heard their mournful supplications to be let out, comforted them with this assurance, "Well, I'll go to the show, and if I can't find the jailer, I'll come back and tell you all about it. We rather think these unlucky captives will not soon forget the Jubilee." [Boston Courier]

The Rutland Herald.

THURSDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 6

RUTLAND COUNTY FAIR.

The reason for not publishing a full report of the fair, last week, was owing in part to the fact that the separate Committees on awards did not present their reports in season—and also to remissness on the part of the Secretary.

The following may atone, in some measure, for both parties.

The Saxons of Wm. Barnes and Dr. Goldsmith are probably not surpassed in the state.

The Merinos of Messrs. Hines, Lincoln, Townshend, Sheldon, and Button, are probably equal to any sheep of this grade.

Mr. Hines' Tainter sheep may by increasing the size of the fine grades of Merinos and Saxons by crossing the breeds, add much to the profits of wool growers. We think the disposition of this county to try new importations of sheep commendable, and the spirit of enquiry thus elicited, must lead to valuable improvements.

The difference in the expense of keeping a small coarse woolled Sheep, and that of a large sized and fine fleeced Sheep, is trifling compared to the profits of the latter over the former.

We could name farmers in this county who have done much to increase the wealth of the County by improving the breeds of horses, cattle, and sheep. If that man is a public benefactor who causes two blades of grass to grow where one grew before, how much more honor is due to the man who shows us how to grow a pound of wool, where we grew but half a pound before.

The Grand Jury found a bill against Alpheus Tilden of Barre, for preparing and forwarding to the Pension Office certain fraudulent papers for the purpose of obtaining a pension alleged to be due Sarah Savoy, deceased. Mr. Niles, of the Pension Office, appeared on the part of the government.

ANOTHER REVOLUTIONARY SOLDIER GONE.—David Parker an early settler of Ira Vermont, died at his residence on the 3d inst., at the advanced age of 93 years.

A Mr. Clements a mail carrier between Derby and Johnson, has been arrested for robbing the mail.

THE ORPHANS.—In another column will be found an advertisement announcing a concert by these celebrated vocalists. The Boston Mail thus speaks of them:—"The Orphans, with natural voices of great power and sweetness, a long habit of chiming together—and in the case of one, at least, high cultivation, so that a large portion of her scale brings our beloved Biscacanti before us, in some of her finest passages—these Yankee minstrels (if they are Yankee, and about that for one at least, we have our misgivings,) have managed to give our people some of the finest music in its way, that they had ever heard." We feel sure that those of our citizens who delight in the harmony of sweet sounds will find their music highly entertaining.

A Mr. Bristol residing in Poulney left his house last Thursday taking his books with him for the purpose of settling with a man in Fairhaven, since which time he has not been heard from. He also took a gun with him. He leaves a wife and seven children.

NOT QUITE SO FAST.—The Hartford Times says: "Of the material losses recently got up by the New York Herald, that known as the Greer and Donaldson correspondence." Now we undertake to say that our single letter which we have published as written from distinguished politicians of all stripes, to Mr. Greer or Mr. Donaldson, was genuine. Not one of the reputed writers has denied, but several have confessed it, including Mr. Giddings, Mr. Crosswell, Mr. Brown, Mr. Hall, Mr. Andrews and Mr. Bates of the Richmond Enquirer. They have confessed to their letters. We may be compelled to reproduce others, day after day, until the whole of the "outside" democrats will perish in the trick of repudiation. But who do such provincials as the Hartford Times know of the movements of the National Executive Democratic Committee? We, who are in their councils, may presume to speak; and let the organs of the "rural districts" howl and obey. If the New York Herald is to be made the central democratic organ, the outside presses of the party must not fly off the handle.—[N. Y. Herald]

A very remarkable river, called Wicass, has been discovered in Florida. It takes its rise from Springdell immense volume, runs in a stream a large as the Potomac, or James for fourteen miles, and then disappears in a subterranean channel, and is no more seen.

The Hudson river pilots say the water has not been so low as at present for several years. The steam boats are seriously inconvenienced by being frequently grounded on the bars.

Hon. S. P. Chas. United States Senator, from Ohio, has written a letter in which he says he shall vote the democratic ticket. This course is characterizing the members of the Free Soil party in most of the Northern States.

IDIOTS.—Dr. Howe of Boston, commissioned to prepare a system for the education of idiots, estimates their number in Massachusetts at over 1200, and that three fourths of them are born of intemperate parents. "Many under his care, children of such people, have the air, gait, and appearance of drunken men."

The Government of Canada removed from Toronto to Quebec on the 1st of October. The Toronto Columnist hints at annexation as the consequence, reminding its readers that "the communication will be more free this winter between Upper Canada and Washington than with Quebec."

Upwards of \$360,000,000 are invested in the various railways in the United States.

MARRIED.

In Brandon, on the 10th inst. by Rev. F. B. Wheeler, Luman C. Long of Rutland and Miss Eliza E. Griswold, of Orwell.

DIED.

At Hubbardston, on the 2d inst. Den. SILAS B. WHITFIELD, in the 46th year of his age. His life was ever an example of the command "Do unto others as you would that they should do unto you."

In Shrewsbury, Oct. 2, George A. son of Hiram A. Davis aged 12 years. The cause of this sudden death is extremely painful to his friends, and especially to his afflicted father. While assisting in drawing a hog upon the sled for scalding, his hand slipped off, letting him fall backwards into a tub of boiling water previously prepared for the hog, covering him entirely except his head and feet. He was taken from the tub as quick as possible, and in agony sprang from his father's arms and ran into the house. He lived twelve hours in fearful possession of his senses without a groan or a murmur excepting his lips. He was a youth of uncommon promise greatly beloved by all who knew him.